

CANNON'S WORD SOON

Speaker to Announce Candidacy for President.

EXPECTED AFTER HOLIDAYS

Effective Organization Already in Being His Boom—Prominent Members of House Lined Up for Him. Another Element That Lessens Secretary Taft's Bright Prospects.

Immediately after the holiday recess of Congress, it is understood, the Joseph G. Cannon Presidential boom will be launched in earnest.

Just what particular form the launching will take is a matter which the promoters of the Speaker's candidacy have not definitely decided, but it will be in such manner as to let the whole country know that the statesman from Danville is a real, sure-enough, never-say-die candidate for the political shoes of Theodore Roosevelt.

Up to the time when Congress convened there was not much to the Cannon boom but talk; but now it is to be a serious matter, with a hustling committee actively at work in the interests of Mr. Cannon. During the past month Mr. Cannon has with difficulty restrained his supporters from coming out into the open and pushing him to the front.

There were two reasons a month ago why he wanted to be kept in the background. One was on account of the fact that there was so much talk of the re-nomination of the President, and the Speaker did not want to be regarded as an active candidate until the President should again declare himself against a third term. The other reason was that he desired to have the matter of the appointment of the House committees out of the way before the real work in his behalf should be begun.

Clayton Might Have Succeeded.

The first of these reasons has been overcome by the President's reiteration of his election-night statement, that he would not again be a candidate for the Presidency, and the second will be obviated when Congress shall reassemble after the holiday recess, for the committees will have been appointed before the adjournment. The Speaker's friends were crowding him so hard, and were so anxious to get busy, that he was seriously considering the advisability of allowing Representative Clayton's anti-third-term resolution to come up in the House, when the President forestalled such a move by declaring himself. The resolution undoubtedly would have passed, and in that event, even without the President's statement, Mr. Cannon's friends would have had an excuse for booming him as a candidate.

Support Flocks to Him.

As soon as the committees are appointed, the Cannon men will feel free to act. Already they have been at work on the quiet. An executive committee, of which Representative William B. McKinley, of Illinois, is chairman, has been appointed to handle the boom. Those who are associated with Mr. McKinley on the committee include Representatives Roderick, Lorimer, McKinney, Chapman, and Butler.

Cannon Organizations Will Be Perfected.

In all parts of the country, and the executive committee will have its representatives at work in the Speaker's behalf in all the States where there is any chance of getting delegates. It is said that the sentiment for Mr. Cannon is overwhelming among the Republican membership of the House. The plan which is being followed is to have every Congressman who has not a favorite son in his own State work to control two delegates from his own district. A Congressman who cannot control the two delegates from his own district isn't much of a power in politics, they argue, and if the scheme works well, Uncle Joe ought to have as good a showing at the start off in the convention as any other candidate.

Building His Fences Well.

In many districts which are now represented by Democrats there are former Republican members of Congress, many of whom are friendly to Uncle Joe's candidacy, and the same sort of an argument will be made with them.

It is considered highly probable that the Republican Congressional Committee will be brought to serve the purposes of the Cannon boomers. Representative Sherman, of New York, who is the chairman of that organization, has just been appointed a member of the House Committee on Rules to succeed Gen. Grayson, and although he has always been very close to Speaker Cannon, this connection will still more strongly cement their friendship. In fact, the entire committee is a Cannon organization, it is said at the present time, and will be used very effectively in behalf of his candidacy.

Representative McKinley, the chief boomer of the Cannon boom, and head of the Cannon executive committee, is also treasurer of the Congressional committee. Representative Loudermeyer, who is also a power in the committee as well as in New Jersey, which has no favorite son candidate, is also said to be extremely friendly to the Cannon boom.

Tawney on the Bandwagon.

The same may be said of Representative Tawney, of Minnesota, chairman of the Committee on Appropriations.

The Cannon men are highly pleased

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with the situation as it exists at present with regard to their candidate, and declare that if "Uncle Joe" were ten years younger he would have a walk-over. He is, however, remarkably strong and active, both in mind and in body, and they declare that his age should not cut any figure in his race for the Presidency. Two years ago, when Representative William Alden Smith, of Michigan, now Senator, in a brilliant speech in the House, nominated "Uncle Joe" for the Presidency, his candidacy was regarded as a joke. It has now come to be a reality, and much more will be heard of it anon.

Mr. Cannon's formal appearance in the field as a contender for the Presidential nomination will tend to further complicate the situation that confronts the Republican party. As matters now stand, Secretary of War Taft would seem to be in the lead, with all the disadvantages that attach to a favorite in a race. It is the field of candidates against him, a field comprised of able men, some of them backed by well-drilled, finely-disciplined organizations.

Give Him Taft's Home State. Estimates just made here in well-informed circles give Mr. Taft about 250 delegates at this writing. This includes the full delegation from Ohio. All of the strength of the Secretary of War, it is declared, now lies west of the Mississippi. His candidacy has made little or no headway in the East, and it was the inability of the Taft managers to do business in the South that prompted them to kick up so much fuss about Mr. Cortelyou, Secretary of the Treasury, and Mr. Hitchcock, the First Assistant Postmaster General. Arthur I. Vorys, director-in-chief of the Taft forces, told the President, it is understood, that Mr. Hitchcock, working in behalf of Mr. Cortelyou, was whooping it up for the third time to conceal a well-laid purpose to land delegates for the Secretary of the Treasury. Hence the Cortelyou conspiracy story.

It is declared that approximately 25 per cent of the delegates to the next Republican national convention will be tied up to favorite sons. It will take 400 votes to nominate. Where is Taft to get the difference between 250 votes, which are said to be pledged to him, and 401, which will be necessary if the standard is to be placed in his hands? Is a question that is being asked.

Dictation Might Defeat Taft. As the pre-convention campaign grows apace, bad feeling is very likely to be developed between the friends of Mr. Taft and those who have in charge the interests of the other candidates. Especially will this be so, it is pointed out, if the administration should be so indiscreet as to attempt to take an active part in dictating a choice to the succession. And herein lies one danger to the Taft candidacy. President Roosevelt, it has been understood, is keenly anxious that he shall be succeeded in the White House by his Secretary of War.

Should the friends of the administration go very far in their zeal to carry out the wishes of the President in this respect, it is predicted that a row would be started in the party that would be distinctly inimical to the interests of Mr. Taft. It might be that a coalition would be effected that would put Mr. Taft completely out of the running and give the nomination to Knox, Cannon, Hughes, or some dark horse whose name has not prominently figured thus far in this connection.

Hughes is Gaining Favor. Some very able politicians in Washington are advising candidates and their friends to keep an eye on Albany. A leader of the administration who has traveled far and wide in the United States, picking up political information for the benefit of men prominent in the party, said:

"You would be amazed at the interest people are displaying in Gov. Hughes and his administration of State affairs in New York. They look upon him as a man thoroughly on the square, in harmony with the progressive policies of the day, and in every way fitted for further advancement. Add to this the fact that he is the son of the so-called interests that Mr. Hughes can be trusted to deal fairly with them, and you have a combination that would be difficult to beat. With an organization behind him, Gov. Hughes would go into the convention, and a favorite, but with fine chances of landing the nomination."

PLEAD FOR NEGRO CHILDREN. Industrial Institute Plan Outlined at Union Wesley Church.

At the mass meeting held yesterday at the Union Wesley Church, Twenty-third street, between L and M streets northwest, Mrs. Anna J. Cooper, formerly of the M Street High School, made the principal address.

The mass meeting was held in the interest of the National Training and Industrial Institute, to be established in the District of Columbia for negro boys and girls.

Mrs. Cooper's address was lengthy and embodied an earnest appeal for the establishment of the proposed school. Dr. Davenport, pastor of the church, followed Mrs. Cooper with a stirring talk along the same lines.

RUNAWAY CAUSES ARRESTS. Bad Luck Follows Drivers of Unmanageable Horse.

A horse attached to a buggy occupied by George Harrison and Nicholas Petrola, of Suitland, Md., became unmanageable last night while near Delaware avenue and B street northeast, and breaking through a barrier, fell into an excavation in the street.

Police of the Sixth precinct, who were in the vicinity, hurried to the scene, and because of the actions of the two men riding in the vehicle, were forced to arrest both on the charge of disorderly conduct. A revolver was found in one of Petrola's pockets when searched at the station-house, and the additional charge of carrying concealed weapons was placed against his name.

HELD AS A SUSPECT. Mrs. Perkins Identifies Negro as Man Who Robbed Her.

Frank Brown, colored, twenty-one years of age, of 619 W street northwest, is held at the Eighth precinct on suspicion of being the negro who snatched the pocketbook from the hand of Mrs. Alwina Perkins, of 1235 Thirteenth street northwest, while in T street Saturday afternoon.

The man was arrested through the efforts of Sergt. Dunningham and Patrolmen Rout, Waldron, and Steel.

Several persons who went to the station house yesterday were positive that the man under arrest was the one who snatched the pocketbook. Mrs. Perkins said the man was her assailant.

Arrested as Being Speak-easy. On the charge of being a "walking speak-easy," Richard Lewis, colored, thirty-four years of age, was arrested last night by Bicycle Officer McCarthy and Detective Armstrong of the Sixth precinct. The police say that the man had a number of bottles of liquor secreted about his clothing, and that he was selling drinks to employees at the Union Station. When arrested the man was in that part of the station known as the President's waiting-room.

VISITS DARK SPOTS. Rev. Zed H. Copp Inspects Moving Picture Shows.

Witnesses Queer Tragedies. Villains, Heroines, and Animals Participate in the Panorama of Movable Scenes, and Great Excitement is Shown on the White Curtains—Rev. Mr. Copp Speaks.

Rev. Zed H. Copp, accompanied by a desire to see how Washington's playhouses are conducted on Sunday, and a reporter, accompanied by an assignment and a box of matches, wandered into several of the dark spots of the city last night.

Some of the spots were so black that the searchlight of a modern battle ship wouldn't have pierced through, but some were only indifferently vulgar, and others really interesting.

There was the gorilla—at least the slide of the moving-picture machine called him a gorilla, although he looked like a cross between a nature fake and a special press agent's story from a big menagerie.

This was a very naughty beast, who stole the wife of a peaceful jungle inhabitant and carried her far away into the swampy, dark, noisome, and tangled jungle.

Jungle Breakfast Food. Here milady learned to live, however, on grass and roots and jungle breakfast food. In the mornings she played bridge with the jungle "Four Hundred," while her husband played the jungle stock market.

In the afternoon she played more bridge, and in the evening she lapsed into viaduct, which is more intense than ordinary bridge, because it usually comes higher. Well, one day along comes her husband, his brother-in-law, and the little son of the jungle lady. Hist! they see the ugly beast. Hist, twice more, for they shoot the noble jungle stock manipulator, and see him fall to the noisome, swampy soil near a real-looking rock.

Back to the house they go, milady carried all the way. But a cruel fate has made her mad. Enter little Algernon, son of milady, a tear coursing down his rapidly moving cheeks. Milady spurns him, and asks in the best jungle for breakfast food and cards with which to play viaduct. He turns to go. Suddenly milady sees his hair is wet. She sees he has been in swimming, without a life preserver and a cork of life-savers. She clasps him in her arms. All is well again.

Here comes Willie de Freichtag, who steals a bicycle and proceeds to ride it for several hundred miles, with the assistance of the machine, a strong light, and a screen. Willie zigzags almost over all the universe, and if there is any loose piece of humanity or crockery he doesn't hit the first time round, he either goes back after it or wears an injured air that sits ill upon his well massaged countenance.

Willie knocks over pedestrians with the ease and precision of a 40-horsepower automobile. He rides in a waverling line that is meant to bring tears of laughter to the eyes of the spectators, but is more likely to give them the jimjams. He has a careless debonaire manner that sits him like it would the Duke de Cakak.

Poses for the Machine. Jaunty is not quite the word for Willie; but enough of such persiflage. Willie is about his business, carrying twenty-three per for posing for the machine. He turns square corners, upsets "lodies," runs into peddlers, and finally gives two policemen such a waking up as they haven't received since the flood. But he gets away—always do.

The darker side has a tinge of things other than nature or hoboes. Here comes the great comedian imported straight from Hester street, or the Ghetto, wearing an open-face suit, a diamond, and a sense of impropriety. He cracks jokes which wouldn't be printed in any paper that was ever published. He sings in a voice much more strained than the quality of mercy, and yet he makes a decided hit. His remarks are greeted with laughter and side-shakings, so that there must have been somebody amused in the audience.

See how proudly the little dog, running before its little mistress, who can't be more than four years old, wags his tail. They are taking a walk. The little girl goes very far into the fields. The little girl loses many things. She has a full baby-buggy when she starts. When she stops beside a river she has not so many things. The river flows swiftly. The little girl grows afraid. The little dog jumps into the river. He swims across and runs home. He brings back a bigger dog, who also was his tail. When he has time in between he jumps and swims. The big dog takes a necklace from the little girl's neck. He goes back to his master, who is the little girl's father. The little girl's father runs back and swims the river. He does not—well he is busy running. The little girl's father swims the river and gets the little girl.

See the little girl feeding candy to both little dogs. Papa is not being told; perhaps he is in the next room drying his clothes.

"Georgemeehan" Music. The sun shines down on Zambesi River, which is in Africa. The boats, driven by the natives or by gasoline, come up to the landing, and take aboard their passengers. The river grows swifter. Hush! The great Victoria Falls are roaring; can't you hear them in between the georgemeehan music?

There they are. How magnificent! See how they revolve slowly in front of the audience, as if the audience were being carried past them in a Chicago street car. They are really beautiful falls, and the moon looks pretty good, too.

Here we have the balloon, and coming here is a lady—at least, she would have to be called that, because we've never been introduced. The lady clammers into the balloon and starts for Pike's Peak. She is the first villain. He seizes the rope ladder.

"Ah, Geraldine De Montmorency, you shall not escape me now."

"Enter villain number two as villain number one disappears in the flies, or over the edge of the screen. He grabs a rope."

"Geraldine—and the rest—you shall be my meat."

Scene, the clouds in summer, with the fields below in autumn. The heroine and the villains dangle in midair, wherever that is.

Enter a bright thought. "Villain number two falls off. He lands on the ground where he started, which is convenient, for he can walk right back where he was when he had to come on for the turn. Again we see number one pursuing Geraldine about the meshes of the balloon's net."

"Hat almost, Geraldine. Almost three more, and once again."

But not yet. We now see the balloon going about like ideas in the head of the board of education—so fast that nobody can catch it. At last! Villain number two hears some one offer to buy, and he drops precipitately and consecutively into the thin, night air. Geraldine is once more saved.

There were other pictures, some of which might have been amusing and some even instructive, but in between there was quite an amount of vulgarity. Rev. Mr. Copp said he was personally in favor of putting on the lid, although he realized that such a process might be rather hard at first. He said most of the shows seen were unfit to be given on Sunday.

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Great Christmas Sale of Morris Chairs at Reduced Prices.

Fine Solid Oak Morris Chair, with full spring back and French legs; full variety of reversible velvet cushions; worth \$3.95; Xmas special... \$3.95

Handsome Solid Oak Morris Chair, highly polished; best spring construction; reversible velvet cushions; worth \$5.75; Xmas special... \$5.75

Massive Quartered Oak Morris Chair, hand-carved; best spring construction; reversible velvet cushions; worth \$6.95; Xmas special... \$6.95

Elegant Quartered Oak Morris Chair, claw feet; best spring construction; reversible velvet cushions; worth \$12.50; Xmas special... \$12.50

\$22 Parlor Suite for \$15.75.

Pretty 3-piece Parlor Suite, crotch mahogany frame, French shaped legs; upholstered in green block velvet; \$22 value; Xmas special... \$15.75

Combination Book Cases

Fine Quartered Oak Front Combination Book Case, has shaped French plate mirror; curved top and French legs; \$24.00 value. Special Christmas Price... \$14.50

Handsome Quartered Oak Combination Book Case; extra large mirror; full swell glass door; worth \$23.75; Xmas special... \$23.75

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THIS MORNING'S SHOPPING NEWS.

Monday, December 16



PALAIS ROYAL

COUPON.

The Children's Coupons printed in Saturday's Herald will be good to-day, because the storm kept so many at home, creating bitter disappointment. By order of Santa Claus.

SETTLE IT THIS MORNING.

Let it be something of leather, because you may select from the samples of the famous Rump, the leading importer of Leather Novelties. Know that these samples are facsimiles of the articles you find only at the most exclusive of stores at most exclusive of prices. Rump ends his holiday season, and we and you get his no-longer-needed samples at nominal prices.

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Unique and choice specimens of imported card cases, pocketbooks, cigar cases, traveling cases, medicine cases, collar and cuff boxes, ladies' carriage and promenade bags; also a few superb specimens of hand-beaded bags. Samples of pieces that have been distributed among the leading jewelers and saddlers.

"His" or "Her" Name Stamped in Gold Free.

In the lot at \$1.98 for choice are pieces made to retail at \$2.50 to \$5. Is the reader looking for a unique piece for "him" or for "her"? Then a visit here this morning is in order! Inquire for the Rump Samples of Leather Goods.

Early visitors will find \$10 pieces at \$3.50—even the tardiest caller cannot do worse than select a piece worth \$6. But, of course, all the samples will be quickly absorbed. Here this morning, but it's doubtful if one will remain at the store's closing.

The "gems" of the world's "leather goods" are in the lot at \$7.50 and \$10 for choice. Words will fail to describe, because of the writer's inability to word-paint such beauty and novelty of designs, shapes, trimmings, and hues. They are the samples of the exclusive stores' exclusive novelties, that retail up to \$25. Only one of a kind, thus assuring a really exclusive style.

PALAIS ROYAL A. LISNER G and 11th

DIED.

ACWITTH—Departed this life Saturday, December 14, 1907, at his residence, 1022 R street, ABRAM, the beloved husband of Frances Acwitt. Funeral from his late residence, Tuesday, December 17, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend.

BOSTICK—On Thursday, December 12, 1907, at her residence, 193 North Capitol street, SALLIE CHAIM BOSTICK, widow of John H. Bostick. Born in Philadelphia, April 18, 1863. Funeral from her late residence, on Monday afternoon, December 16, at 2 o'clock. Friends invited.

CALLAHAN—Suddenly, on Friday, December 13, 1907, at her residence, 39 S street northwest, Mrs. ELLEN CALLAHAN (nee O'Leary), widow of Richard Callahan. Funeral from her late residence, on Monday, December 16, at 10 a. m.; thence to St. Martin's Church, where requiem mass will be said for the repose of her soul. Relatives and friends invited to attend. (Baltimore papers please copy.)

CROCKER—On Saturday, December 14, 1907, after an illness of some time, HARRY, beloved husband of Gladys Crocker and son-in-law of William J. and Lottie P. Boyd, aged thirty-seven years. Funeral from his late residence, 2409 P street northwest, Tuesday at 2 o'clock.

GRANGER—On Friday, December 13, 1907, at Columbia Hospital, ALICE S. GRANGER, beloved daughter of Mrs. R. E. Prather, of Beltsville, Md. Funeral Monday, December 16, at 2:30 p. m., from Mitchell's Chapel, 122 Eleventh street southeast. Relatives and friends are invited to attend. (Baltimore papers please copy.)

HARRON—Departed this life on Friday, December 13, 1907, at 6:45 p. m., after a long and painful illness, MARTHA A. HARRON, at her daughter's residence, Mary E. Nelson, 333 Me-Lean avenue southwest. Funeral from above residence on Monday, December 16, at 2:30 p. m. Relatives and friends invited.

HELLER—On Friday, December 13, 1907, at 10:15 p. m., at Congress Heights, MARGIE E., beloved wife of Charles D. Heller, and daughter of Ellen C. and the late Lewis E. Duvall. Funeral from her late residence, Nichols avenue, on Monday, December 16, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

HERRIER—On Saturday, December 14, 1907, after a short illness, WILLIAM C., the beloved husband of Wilhelmina Herrier, in his fifty-ninth year. Funeral from his late residence, 608 Fifth street northwest, Monday, December 16, at 2:30 p. m. Relatives and friends respectfully invited to attend.

LANDALE—On Friday, December 13, 1907, EDWIN N., son of the late Henry Nelson and Priscilla Landale, aged sixty-six years. Funeral from the chapel of J. William Lee, 332 Pennsylvania avenue northwest, Monday, December 16, at 2 p. m.

MAGRUDER—On Friday, December 13, 1907, at Annapolis, Md., EMILY, wife of John R. Magruder and daughter of Col. Joseph Hopper Nicholson and Eliza Anne Hager. Funeral services at St. Anne's Church, Annapolis, on Monday morning, December 16, at 11 o'clock.

MERRIAM—On Sunday, December 15, 1907, at 1:45 a. m., HARRY S., beloved husband of May L. Merriam, aged forty years. Funeral from his late residence, 1308 Sixth street northwest, on Tuesday, December 17, at 9:30 a. m. Requiem mass at the Church of the Immaculate Conception at 9 o'clock. Interment at Mount Olivet Cemetery.

QUEEN—Departed this life on Friday, December 13, 1907, at 2:30 p. m., EDWARD QUEEN, father of Maggie Day, and brother of John Hawkins. Mrs. Elizabeth Queen, and Mrs. Mary Worthington. Funeral from Elmore M. E. Church, corner of Fourth and D streets southeast, on Monday, December 16, at 1:30 p. m. Relatives and friends respectfully invited.

WILLIAMS—On Saturday, December 14, 1907, DELIA, beloved wife of Thomas Williams.

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